# Level Up by Myself: Ragnarok Chapter 215

[Shadow extraction successful.]
[Shadow extraction successful.]
[Shadow extraction successful.]
.....

Ahhh

In the remains of the dragon soldiers who were swept away by the might of Astra, the axe of the foreign gods, dark shadows wag their hands to the sky in evil.
The hands hit the floor and began to lift their souls out of the sea of afterlife.
The numbers were so numerous that from a distance, it was eerie to see a multi-legged centipede crawling up from hell.
"Huh?!"
Liu Xing's complexion turned white at the sight of hell.
But instead, Liu Zhikang's eyes lit up.
Suho's appearance reminded him of "that day" long ago.
Sung Jin-woo leading a large army of thousands.
"Don't be afraid. It's on our side."
The dark shadows of death made the viewer feel terrified.
To my surprise, the dark shadows all had tears in their eyes.
Poor souls who were forcibly brought in and suffered from repeated experiments, and in the end, they did not even die as human beings.
No one could have guessed their miserable and miserable feelings.
You know.....
'I'll give you a chance.'
A chance to take revenge on Siddharth Bachchan on his own.
"Whole army!"

Awkward!

At the command of the guardian, they raised their heads and spread their wings in unison.
He glared at Siddharth Bachchan with eyes blazing with rage.
"Scramble!"
At the command of the guardian, the shadow soldiers who returned from the dead spread their wings in a salvo.

Aaa

On the other side, the Yongin Army, still under the command of Siddharth Bachchan, who had been their comrades until a moment ago, flew in and began an all-out war with the Legion of Guardian.

Tukwa Kwa Kwa Kw

From bottom to top, top to bottom.
At the forefront of that intense battle, Suho and Siddharth Bachchan also clashed once again.
"We don't need those minions anymore! I've already completed Astra!"
Siddharth Bachchan swung his axe Astra once more.

Kuwaang!

This time, instead of the ground, the air was cut, and a dimensional rift opened through the crack.
The blue mist drifted through the gap, instilling in the axe of Astra that Siddharth Bachchan held.
[Kieek?!]

Seeing the phenomenon, Ber's eyes widened.
Now I saw that Siddharth Batchan's plan had a much bigger purpose than the imitation of the Dragon Emperor's legion.
That's the nesting of the Rift!
Just as the Void Gate opens when three normal gates are stacked, each soldier who succeeded in implanting a starshard gathered together and punched countless tiny holes here.
The energy of outer space flowed through the cracks of the many cracks, and the axe was the result of the unity of its power!
Berga exclaimed, pointing to Astra.
If you leave that axe alone, this area will turn into a world of ice elves!"
The plane was torn apart like the frigid lands where the Chahae people and the ice elves lived.
"Then we must stop it, not dodge it."
Suho's eyes flashed and he pulled up his strength.

[Use the skill "Giant's Armor."]

Shoowaa

When Suho used the giant's armor, something unusual happened.
The black flame that burned to devour Suho began to mix with the energy of the shadows and affect his skills.
As a result.

Ring!

[Skill: Giant's Armor has been leveled up.]

Shoowaa

The armor wrapped around the guardian's body became more solid.
Glancing down at the black-flamed armor, the guardian rushed at Siddharth Bachchan with great speed.
And before he knew it, he swung the horn of Vulcan in his hand.

[Use 'Skill: Storm Slash'.]

It was the same this time.
The fierce wind whipped from the Guardian Sword, and the dragon flames clung to it.

Kuwaaa

A storm of black flame rages.
At that moment, Suho felt as if the pain of the fire that had been tormenting him had disappeared for a moment.
The flames of the dragon that had been burning him had reached Siddharth Bachchan.
"Yes. That's it!"
Hearing Liu Zhikang's shout in the distance, Su Ho nodded with a faint smile.
"..... It was something like this."
The way Liu Zhikang had been relentlessly exerting all his strength out of his body over the past years in order not to be devoured by Itarim.
I tried to mimic it at the same time as using a skill, and it worked.
That realization soon led to the evolution of the skill.

["Skill: Storm Slash Lv.4" will evolve into "Skill: Black Flame Storm Lv.1."]

Kuwaaaaa

Siddharth Bachchan wielded his Astra and tore apart the storm of black flames.
Then, to my surprise, the air split in half and the storm was cut away.
But he couldn't completely stop it.

Boom!

The flames of the solvent relentlessly clung to the blade of Astra's axe, and soon spread to Siddharth Batchan's body, inflicting severe burns.
"Aaa
"It's a lot of harshness. I've had a quick tasting."
The screams that burst out of his mouth were so exhilarating that Suho chuckled.

The brief respite was like honey, but Suho was once again engulfed in flames bursting from the dragon's heart.
But I got the hang of it.
"Quay!"
Suho immediately harnessed the power of the ruler to step through the air, leaping higher than Siddharth Bachchan.
Then, a well-timed shadow lancer appeared behind Suho, grabbing his body and spurring his wings to flap his wings.

Charm Juice-

Quay swerved and added acceleration to the Suho's vertical fall.

Boom!

[Ugh!]
The fire of protection reached Quay, beginning to warm his shadow.
But Quay gnashed his teeth at the fact that Suho was alone in suffering this much pain rather than his own.
However, Suho didn't care as if he didn't feel pain, but instead focused it on a single point.
By using the "Power of the Ruler".
"Assemble."

Boom!

The black flames that were burning him began to be concentrated on his right arm by the power of the ruler.
"More! More! More! More!"
"How dare you imitate me!"
Siddharth Bachchan gnashed his teeth as he swung his Astra at the guardian rushing vertically from the sky.
In the meantime, all the black flames in Suho's body were gathered together to the point that Suho's right arm burned black.
The horrible pain made Suho feel like he was about to faint, swinging his sword with his body that evaporated the cold sweat from his body.
"You can take it too."
Twisting the corners of his mouth forcibly.

[Use 'Skill: Black Flame Storm'.]

The power of the skill is mixed with the highly compressed black salt.
The moment when his sword and the foreign god's giant axe Astra collide with each other.

Whoops-

".....!"
For a moment, Siddharth Bachchan couldn't believe his eyes.
'Astraga.....!'
The axe blade of Astra from the great gods!
As soon as it touched the Black Salt of the Guardian, it began to boil and melt!
"Oh my gosh!"
Siddharth Bachchan hurriedly pulled Astra back.
Then, as if it had melted, Astra's axe blades began to gather together with the blue energy and restore the blade again.
The material, of course, is the mana of outer space that flowed from the dimensional rift, the blue mist.
But that wasn't a reassuring moment.
In that moment, the guardian emerged from the raging storm of black flame and arrived right at Siddharth Bachchan's doorstep.

Chin.

"Gotcha."
".....!"
His strong grip gripped Siddharth Batchan's horn tightly.
Then, through him, the flames of the dragon sacrifice spread to Siddharth Batchan's whole body.

Boom!

"Aaa
"Bear with me. This is the power of the solvent you wanted."
Facing him writhing in pain, Suho grinned, clenched his fists, and slammed them vertically.

————————!

He slams his fist into the head, and each time he hears a series of roars that sound like a gas station exploding.
In the end, Suho and Siddharth Batchan, who were fighting in the sky, plummeted to the ground with that momentum.

..... Boom!

"Whoops!"
The impact behind his back made Siddharthart Batchan's eyes widen to the point of bulging, and he vomited blood from his mouth.
But even in that moment, he had no intention of admitting defeat.
Even in the dizzying moment, he stared wide-eyed at Astra, who had fallen from his grasp and was floating in the sky.
"Astra! Kill him!"

Sweetheart!

Astra gladly complied with the order.
The massive axe blade fell vertically against the guardian's back.
[Stop!]
[Defend your lord!]
Countless Shadow Dragons resolutely flew in between them to protect the guard.
At the very head of it all, Greed and Iron stood in the way with huge shields.

!

Astra rips through the air like an inescapable judge of death.
But even as the massive axe blade tore apart their bodies, the shadow soldiers did not retreat.
Grid and Iron, whose bodies were first shattered, received the immense magic that flowed like a tidal wave from Suho, and quickly recovered their bodies, and then stood up to protect Suho.
Then something amazing happened.

Boom!

The dark bodies of the shadow soldiers, regenerated by the magic that began in the heart of the dragon emperor, were also filled with flames that were as hot as a haze.
[.....!]
The energy of the dragon that boiled up within their bodies was a double-edged sword that even Su Ho couldn't control.
The magic that flowed from the heart of the dragon emperor was regenerating the shadow soldiers, melting and destroying their bodies at the same time.
It's as if the power of the Shadow Lord and the power of the Lord of Doom are in a tug-of-war.
At that moment.
Greed and Iron looked at each other as if they had promised, their eyes lit up.
Instinctively, they knew what they had to do.
[Listen All!]
[Power! Breakthrough!]
They threw away their shields and, along with the Shadow Soldiers, burning in the flames of the Dragon Emperor, launched a hand-to-hand charge toward Astra.

Boom! Boom!

Then the blade of Astra's axe began to boil at the flames, opening holes large and small.
Astra, which had been slamming down with the wrath of the gods, lost momentum in the air and began to dissipate.
"Aaa
Seeing the absurdity, Siddharth Batchan shoved his claws, mutated like a rake, into Suho's side.

Whoops!

Defenders' defenses were pierced, and blood erupted.
But this pain was nothing to him anymore.
The blood burst from his side, evaporated in an instant by the flames of the dragon that still consumed his body, and he didn't know the pain, his hands still gripped Siddharth Batchan's horn and wouldn't let go.
"Aa Let go! Let go!"
Siddharth Bachchan writhed desperately in the flames of the dragon and mercilessly attacked the guardian's body with both hands.

But instead of fighting back, Suho just held on to him in silence.
That was enough.
Shortly thereafter, Siddhart Batchan's attacks began to slow down noticeably.
And in the end.....
[Hmm. so far.]
Antares, the dragon who had been watching from afar, muttered softly.
[A low-grade vessel will eventually break.]

..... Took.

Siddharth Batchan's hand fell helplessly to the floor.
Charred.

Strapping.

[Level up.]
[Reached Level 100.]
[Completed the requirements for "Career Advancement: Trial of the Dragon Emperor-2".]

A mysterious wind swirled through Suho's body, and the flames of the dragon were extinguished like a lie.

Next